

time for many years that our branch of the family had been invited to this home. The Schwand was the home of Johannes Kunz. The story was told how his son, John II, along with other young men in the village, decided to give the Mormon missionaries visiting his father's home, a bad time. It was then that Johannes went to the door of this home and told his son, John, to go about his own business and leave the missionaries alone. Perhaps this was done in stronger language.

Later, John II was taught the Gospel by Willard B. Richards, a friend of the Prophet Joseph Smith.

It was related that Aunt Rosy Morrell and Magdelina Straubhaar were good friends when John III and Magdelina lived in the Untere/Blatten home. Magdelina became interested in the Church. She urged her husband to go with her to his grandfather's home and meet the missionaries. After much persuasion, he said he would go, but for one reason only, "to smoke the missionaries out". He was smoking a pipe at the time. As we crowded in the small room of his humble home, the sun shining through the clean white curtains, we felt the spirit touch our hearts as Paul Nielson told us that in this very room the great missionary, Carl G. Maeser, who had put forth the effort to walk three miles up the canyon to this home to teach our great grandfather the Gospel-- the true and restored Gospel of Jesus Christ -- John III received a witness of the truth and was converted. He and his wife, Magdelina, were baptized on November 5, 1868. As we contemplated this event and the impact it has had on our lives and the lives of our children, grand and great-grand children, and for the generations yet to be born, we shed tears of joy for we could see the difference when one brother said, "yes", and the other said, "no." John III worked hard to prove to his father, not yet a member, that the Gospel was true. He cut a double load of wood that winter for his father. The Beetchens served a delicious apple juice drink to us. We were impressed by their hospitality and expressed our thanks as we said goodbye to them, leaving the